

both sides. These changes involve about 500 yards of trenches. In the interval the Turks have improved their earthworks and bettered their

Continued on Page Two.

He is now filling out his term acceptably, serving out the next term of J. B. Hogg, deceased.

| | | |
|-----------------------------------|----|----|
| Maximum | 70 | 84 |
| Minimum | 58 | 60 |
| Mean | 64 | 72 |
| The Young river rose from 1.40 to | | |

will each have a ballot. There will also be a non-partisan ballot. So far no Washington party or Prohibition meeting has been held.

The first 11-cent parcel post stamp have been received at the local office. They are designed for use on packages where postage and insurance amounts to 11 cents.

play afternoon and evening concerts at Shady Grove Park on Sunday. Miss Helen Belle Rush of Dawson, will be

The News of Nearby Towns.

CONFLUENCE.

CONFLUENCE, Aug. 27.—Members of the Prohibition party met in the council chamber last night and made up the following ticket: Judge of election, Thomas Knight; inspector of election, Rev. W. L. LePage; justice of the peace, A. H. Humbert; council, L. E. McDonald, Rev. J. A. Hopkins, William Grant; school directors, W. A. Burnworth, M. H. Oiler, auditor, Rev. E. H. Hoyer; constable, John E. Bellert; tax collector, J. M. Pritchard.

Mrs. Isaac Lehigh and daughters Pauline and Laverne, have returned to their home in Conneltsville after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Davis here.

Mr. and Mrs. William Howell of Rochester, are visiting Mrs. Howell's mother, Mrs. M. Ketchum.

Mrs. Charles Watson has returned to her home in Conneltsville after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Burnworth.

W. B. Bowers was a business visitor to Somerset yesterday.

Miss Nora Burnworth who was visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Anna-bell Burnworth at Conneltsville for two weeks, returned to her home at Elm Grove.

John Clark of McKeesport, was in town yesterday transacting business.

Mrs. John Hinkley and children, who were visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Silbaugh for several days, returned to their home in McKeesport yesterday.

Dr. J. J. McIntyre of Conneltsville was a visitor here yesterday.

Rev. M. L. Clark, wife and two children of Apollo, were here yesterday on their return from visiting Mrs. Clark's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kuhlman in Erie, for several days.

Mrs. George Phillips and two children have gone to Conneltsville to visit Mrs. Phillips' mother, Mrs. Anna Swann.

Mrs. Anna Kutz of Addison, who was visiting her son Lloyd here for several days has gone to Humbert to visit her son George.

Mrs. H. E. Waters was among those who visited in this city yesterday.

Mrs. J. H. Davis and daughter Bertha, of Erie, were pleasant visitors in town yesterday.

Charles Hillman and Harry Vansickle, two of Somerset's leading residents, were recent visitors here.

Miss Edith Auerbach has gone to Smithton, near which place she will teach school the coming winter.

CONFLUENCE, Aug. 27.—Dr. W. A. Mountain of this place met with a very serious accident here yesterday while enroute to the picnic grounds to head picnic to town. While passing a narrow point in the road above the Manson cottage his car turned over several times, resulting in the doctor having a leg broken in three places and otherwise injured. The fracture was reduced by Dr. H. P. Meyers.

Rev. J. D. Frye, pastor of the Baptist Church at Ohio, will preach in the Confluence Baptist Church Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. Thomas Bird, has returned from a visit at Humbert.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Burnworth of Tab Run, left yesterday morning for Winchester, Ind., to visit friends for several days.

J. W. Shaw of Johnson's Chapel, was transacting business in town yesterday.

The Sunday school picnic held in Binger's Grove yesterday was a great success in every way.

Lucille Burnworth has returned from a visit with her grandmother at Johnson's Chapel.

J. J. DeLoach of Conneltsville, was a visitor here yesterday.

Jonas Cook of Somerset, was a business caller here yesterday.

L. S. Lincoln of Uniontown, is a business caller here.

INDIAN CREEK.

INDIAN CREEK, Aug. 27.—A. B. Kern of Mill Run, is transacting business in Conneltsville and Uniontown today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stauffer of White Bridge, are spending today in Scottsdale.

L. V. Smith and family of Bradock, who spent the past few weeks at a bungalow near Killarney Park, left for their home today.

Miss Elizabeth Hays left for Youngstown today and will spend some time among friends.

Mrs. Charles Barthold of Bradock, who spent several days among friends at Jones Mill, returned home today.

Mrs. John Bull of Jones Mill, is calling on Conneltsville friends and shopping today.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Daberkis are spending today among Conneltsville friends.

Hunting Bargains?

If so, read the advertising columns of The Daily Courier. You'll find 'em.

Mount Pleasant

Special to The Courier.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Aug. 28.—A negro in the yards at Central yesterday got under the shifter and had his leg cut off.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Edlin, who died Tuesday in the Memorial Hospital, was held from the Church of God yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock and interment was made in the local cemetery. Her husband, John Edlin, died recently at the Cemetery avenue home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bradock entertained the Fancy Work Club at her Walnut street home yesterday afternoon. Very nice refreshments were served.

Miss Nell Kearns gave a corn roast at her Mammoth home last evening. Guests were present from Scottsdale, Greensburg and this place. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

Miss Enos of the Homestead Hospital is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Updegraff.

Misses Christina Jordan and Julia Barnett of Latrobe were guests of Miss Eleanor Goldsmith on Thursday.

Julius Reichenman has filed his petition and gone in the race for school director on the Republican ticket.

Harry Miller of New Kensington was a caller here yesterday.

Mrs. Lillian Hinkley of Youngstown was a caller here yesterday.

Mrs. Mayme Shupe of West Newton is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Daniel Dullinger spent Thursday at Whitney when they brought her son Albert from a Pittsburgh hospital where his leg had been broken over and reset.

Miss Edna Zundell gave a dinner at her Willow street home for Mr. and Chicago.

DICKERSON RUN.

DICKERSON RUN, Aug. 28.—H. L. Devers was a business caller in Pittsburgh yesterday.

Miss Eleanor Hutchinson, Pittsburgh, Edith Galtin and the Misses Ford and Hopkins of Danora, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Moser of Dawson for a few days.

Miss Lida Morgan of Adelphi, is visiting her brother, John Morgan of Dawson for a few days.

Misses Gertrude and Mildred Cunningham of Dawson are spending a week visiting relatives and friends in Youngstown, O.

The different public school houses of the township are getting an overhauling this week so they will be new and clean for the pupils and teachers Monday, September 6 which is the first day of school.

Mrs. Edna Jackson of McKees Rocks, spent Thursday here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Palmer.

Archie Young was a Pittsburgh business caller yesterday.

Misses Beale and Hazel Edwards of McKees Rocks, are spending a week here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Percy Edwards.

Mrs. Selma and daughter and Mrs. Williams of Brownsville, are spending a few days here visiting Mrs. Richard Eldison.

Miss Curry of Conneltsville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cramer for a few days.

Mrs. Charles Dunlap and children were shopping in Conneltsville yesterday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Stoner and son John, have returned home after spending two weeks camping at Carlsbad along the Cumberland valley. Their intention was to stay 30 days but there was so much rain and the weather so disagreeable that they decided to return home. The water was so high that boats had to be used to convey them to land.

Mrs. Florence Smith was calling on Conneltsville friends last evening.

Mrs. Anna Duffy of Smith Ship, Pittsburgh, spent yesterday here visiting her niece, Mrs. James Beatty.

J. J. Strickler attended the Sunday school convention at Conneltsville yesterday.

JACOBS CREEK.

JACOBS CREEK, Aug. 28.—A. A. Ross of this place was a business caller in Pittsburgh yesterday.

Mrs. M. Trelo was an out of town caller.

M. August Dehrts has moved his barber shop from the large black store on Main street to the Ginder Hotel building on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. James were business callers in Conneltsville, having motored there.

William Sticker of West Newton was visiting here yesterday.

Miss Lela Rhodes was a caller in West Newton.

Miss Viola Rhodes was visiting in West Newton.

VANDERBILT.

VANDERBILT, Aug. 28.—Mrs. R. J. Stoner and daughter, Catherine, of Scottsdale, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bailey, Thursday.

Nelsa Moore was a business caller in Pittsburgh recently.

Miss Marion Fowler of Uniontown, is visiting Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Hall.

Rev. and Mrs. Ralph Bell left today for Freehold, where they will spend a week with their daughter, Mrs. Joseph Cowan.

Mrs. J. H. Bailey and children spent today with Mr. and Mrs. William Bailey.

Hugh Henderson and daughter, Miss Emma Henderson, returned to their home in Martin's Ferry, Ohio. The trip was made in Mr. Henderson's son's Buick car.

George Moore was a business caller in Uniontown Thursday.

The program committee of the Ladies' Saturday Afternoon Club met at the home of Mrs. J. H. Hazlett Thursday evening to arrange for the program for 1915 and 1916.

Edward Strickler is visiting at the home of his uncle, Weldon Strickler of Shick, Iowa.

Mrs. Milton Hooks of Juniata, visited at the home of her brother, G. M. Strickler, recently.

Rev. and Mrs. D. C. White and Curtis Collins attended the Sunday School convention at Conneltsville Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. V. Butts and daughter, Gladys, of Uniontown, and Mrs. Frank Byers and daughter, Frances of Aurora, Nebraska, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Henderson Thursday afternoon.

Alva Byers of Juniata, was a caller in town recently.

Rev. and Mrs. W. F. McKee and children returned to their home in Monaca, Pa. today after spending the summer at their summer home in Buena Vista.

Mrs. Turner Cassner and son, Harold, have returned to their home in Williamsburg after visiting several days with Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Strickler.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Girard and son, James, have returned to their home in Williamsburg after spending the week at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Orlevie, Mrs. Orlevie accompanied them and will spend a few days.

Harold Wiley of Williamsburg, is visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hazlett.

Mrs. William Mann and daughter, Lillian, Mrs. Lou Shallenberger, Mrs. J. C. Moore and Charles Shallenberger were among the ones from here that attended the Crossland reunion Thursday.

Try our classified advertisements.

MEYERSDALE.

MEYERSDALE, August 26.—The second annual picnic of the Cadets Temperance Society and the first annual outing of the Young Ladies' Society of St. Philip's and James Catholic Church was held on Wednesday at Stanton's Dam, near Greensburg, Md. They were chaperoned by their pastor, the Rev. Father Brady, and made the trip in automobiles, 32 boys and 21 girls being in their party. They took with them plenty of good things to eat and had a most delightful day at the beautiful Maryland resort.

Mrs. Lizzie Weber and daughter, Miss Mame, left today for Latrobe to visit son and brother, John C. Weber and family.

Mrs. W. H. Habel and daughter, Mrs. Clarence Howe, spent today visiting friends in Garrett.

Mrs. Len Cheney of Cumberland, Md., is spending a few days here visiting among relatives and friends.

Mrs. Charles Benedict of Hyndman, Mrs. W. H. Deenen of Frostburg, Md., and Mrs. Perry Jones of Strators, Pa., recently visited at the home of their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Habel of High street.

Elmer Ditt, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. C. H. Ditt, and sister, Misses Elizabeth, Minnie and Ida, motored to Somerset today, returning this evening.

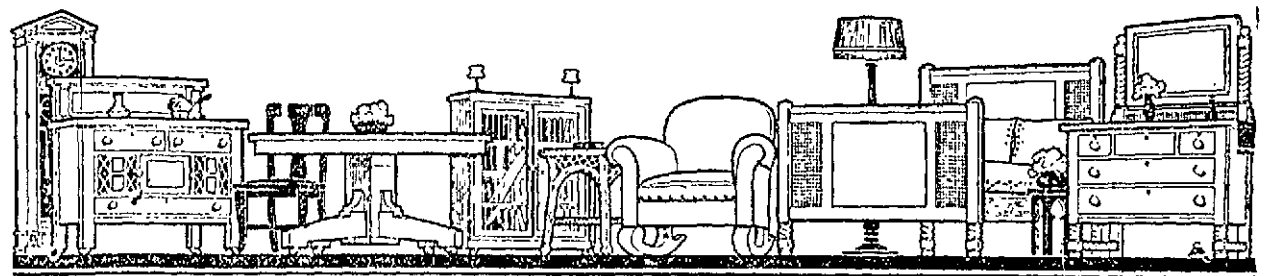
Miss Margaret Dorn of the Dorn Millinery, has gone east to purchase the fall stock.

Miss Allen Erdline left yesterday on a two weeks' visit with friends in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Lloyd Beachy of West Salisbury spent today visiting at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Philip H. G. Rehn.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE DOES IT

When you shoes pinch or your corns and bunions ache so that you are tired all over, get Allen's Foot-Ease, the safe and sure remedy for the last 25 years, and shake it into your shoes. It will take the sting out of corns and bunions and give instant relief to tired, aching, swollen, tender feet. Sold everywhere. 25c. Don't accept any substitute. (11)



Aaron's September Sale Starts September 1st.

Save from 1-5 to 1-2

ON HIGH GRADE FURNITURE; CARPETS; RUGS AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS

We guarantee the merchandise as well as your saving

All the furniture in this sale is sound. Sound furniture means no puttyed up knot-holes, glossed over with varnish—no green woods—no slovenly cabinet work—no imitations of any kind masquerading as genuine.

We do not wish to lay the greatest emphasis upon the discounts offered during this sale, but wish to emphasize the character of the goods upon

on which these discounts are made. One-fifth to one-half that is spent is a saving that is all the more important because it is genuine.

Every article in our entire stock enters this sale. There are no restrictions—no choice designs held out, but all are included in the great big reduction.



BALTIMORE & OHIO
RAILROAD
50c OHIO PYLE
AND RETURN

65c Killarney Park
AND RETURN

SUNDAY, AUGUST 29, 1915.
Special Train Leaves Conneltsville
10:40 A. M.
Full information at Ticket Offices

WEAR Horner's
Clothing

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies Ask your Druggist for
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills in Red and Gold wrapper.
They are sold with Blue Ribbon.
Pills as above. They are
the most famous of all pills.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Send Us a One
Dollar Bill
and receive by express, One
Full Case of CLUB PURE WHISKY
and One Full Case of SOVA
PORT WINE both packed
in a new box—last for \$1.
C. F. ZARUBA & CO.
315 Third Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Brewed from the choicest materials in that
Good Old German Way

Y O U G H

Indian BREWING CO. Head
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

BEER

"It Hits the Spot"

PETEY DINK—Petey's Strength Seems to Be More of a Figure of Speech.

By C. A. Voight.



MONUMENT UNVEILED ON SITE OF PIONEER FORT

Continued from Page One.

Sometimes additional cabins were erected outside the fort for temporary shelter in times of danger, from which the families in case of attack, retired within the fort. These additional defenses were very secure, were seldom attacked, and rarely, if ever, captured. They were always located on commanding open eminences, sufficiently remote from cover and wooded heights to prevent surprise.

There were two such forts built by the pioneers of Preston county, one known as Fort Dodge, built by the settlers of the month of the founding creek, and Fort Morris.

Fort Morris was built during the excitement that followed the massacre of the people of Indians at Caplin and Yellow Creek in the spring of 1774. So great was the wrath of the Indians over the unprovoked outrage, that all the settlers on the frontier feared the worst and removed with their families and goods to the east, or took up their residence in one of the stronger forts.

Some of the frightened people found safety and comfort in the summer of 1774 the stout palisades of old Fort Morris, some of them traveling all the way through the woods from the western part of George and Washington counties in Pennsylvania.

Doctor Joseph Doddridge says of the settlement in Independence township, Washington county, during this war of 1774, "Four little settlements of men broke up. The women and children were removed to Morris fort in Sandy Creek glade, some distance to the east of the town. The little settlements of men, a considerable number of small houses situated on the margin of a large and noxious marsh, the situation of which gave most of the women and children the fever and ague. The men were compelled by necessity to return home, and seek the tombs and smoking ruins of the Indians in raising corn to keep their families from starvation the succeeding winter.

The narrow strait of such a life is also to be found in the power to comprehend. No one knew when or where the red arrows would appear, and what a little home would be the next object of their vengeance. Sometimes the scouts would bring in the report of the presence of Indians at night, and then all the members of the family would be quick to get up, hurriedly away through the woods to the nearest house or fort to wait until the dawn came that the war party had recrossed the Ohio and returned to their village.

The settlers of Preston county were not so much exposed to these raids of the savages as those who lived fifty miles further to the west, and the records show that the number of their lives. There was a man named Daniel Morgan who had killed two Indians in 1774 near Morgantown, and had skinned them and had turned their hides for poor patches and saddle seats. When the Indians learned of this they determined to have revenge and in 1774 organized a war party to invade the country. This party killed a man, a woman and a child, and a little girl, and took Mrs. Greene and her two young daughters as prisoners. This was the last war party of Indians that crossed the border of Preston county.

During the next year the country filled up so rapidly with settlers, and the line of frontier forts was pushed so far to the west, that the sense of danger was almost entirely eliminated. The Indians were, however, were not the only source of hardships and relief for these bold pioneers. There were other serious difficulties in the way of establishing a permanent settlement.

I now wish to call your attention to how they reclaimed their land from the wilderness. The long journey over the mountains that was necessary to reach the western country could be reached by a much shorter route, and strength of the Indian pioneers. The Indians never used beasts as burden to carry their goods. An open path through the woods would be desired, and the best of these Indian trails were not good enough for the passage of pack horses laden with the settlers' necessary household goods. Sometimes it would be necessary for them to work for days with their axes to clear a passage-way for a distance of only a few miles.

When they came to rough mountain streams, swollen by rains, they found no bridges of any kind and were compelled to wait until the high waters receded, and even then sometimes lost their little or their goods in attempting to ford the streams. At night, it was necessary to build a little hut of some kind in which to shelter the women and children so that their strength would not fall during the hard journey.

Reverend Johannes Stuebel, the German preacher of this county, settled near Mount Carmel in the summer of 1782, and although a number of other settlers had preceded him, he still found the journey rough and dangerous. In his autobiography he says: "For many days we journeyed, our mounting men, horses and pack animals without accident. We attempted to cross the Savage Creek, one of the headwaters of the Potomac river, on a Sunday morning after the heavy rains of Saturday night. We plunged into it by our common gate on the front horse. I on the saddle horse, our two women in the wagon. My comrades when the horses began to swim, fell off and were swept away by the current, one to aid him, or to save his life. Thus I was alone with two women in the wagon. In the midst of the solemn scene, with the judgment of that cooling upon us, and yet not over the stream. That our lives and the lives of our horses were spared.

"On Monday we crossed in safety, but one of our number was carried away by the stream and we saw him no more. As we were making our way in the wilderness, we did not find any paths, unadorned roads, bridges, canals, railroads, and such facilities for traveling, but we had to take our own way for our guide, and our way with the axe in many places. We found a stepping place in what was then called the Virginia glades, two miles from Pottsville, where we started, and twenty miles from any settlement of white people that we knew."

When the first settlers of 1769 and 1770 reached this community they found themselves in the midst of a great wilderness. Nothing had been prepared for them in advance. They were pioneers. The hardships endured on their journey over the mountains were but the introduction to greater hardships through which they would be compelled to pass before they were comfortably situated in permanent homes.

From the hillside where the forest that would have to be cleared with the axe, in the glades were the signs that would have to be drained before they could be made arable to the farm. A little log cabin would be raised under the shelter of a hill near a good spring consisting of a single room in one end of which a spacious place would be built. The floor of

Primary Election Announcements. For County Commissioner Of Fayette County



MOSES H. CLARK.

To the Voters of Fayette County:—
I am a candidate for the office of county commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries September 21, 1915, and take this opportunity of soliciting your vote and influence. I have been a resident of Fayette county all my life and always have taken an active part in Republican politics. During the past twenty-two years I have been

engaged in the mercantile business in Uniontown. My experience as a business man and my wide acquaintance with the people of Fayette county, particularly its no. for the duration of this important office, if nominated and elected I pledge to the people of Fayette county an honest, efficient and economic administration. Your vote and influence will be appreciated.

Richard "Dick," Davis of Fayette County



Republican
Candidate for
Clerk
of
Courts

Your Support Earnestly Solicited
Primaries September 21, 1915



T. Springer Todd
OF UNIONTOWN
Subject to Republican Primaries,
September 21, 1915.
Your vote and influence earnestly solicited.



George M. Rathmell
of South Brownsville,
Subject to the Republican Primaries,
September 21, 1915.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR
J. Howard Henderson
of Conneltsville, Pa.
Announces his candidacy for County Surveyor, subject to the Republican primary, September 21, 1915.
Your vote and influence is earnestly solicited.

CANDIDATE FOR DIRECTOR OF
THE POOR AND HOUSE OF
EMPLOYMENT
Thomas Love
of Everett.
Subject to the Republican Primaries, September 21, 1915.
Your vote and influence will be fully appreciated.

HAVE YOU TRIED OUR CLASSIFIED ADLETS?

The Season's Wind-Up

No More a Question of Price

Almost Giving Women's Apparel Away Now

Coats and Dresses, Also Children's Coats

Broken lots, not all sizes in each lot, but if you find your size you are sure to save many times the price quoted.

Lot of Suits, Skirts, Coats and Dresses at

To appreciate what this offer really means, you'll have to see them with your own eyes. They are up to \$22.50 values in material, workmanship and finish.

| | | | | | |
|------------------------|--------|--|-----|------------------------|------|
| UP TO \$10.00 COATS | \$3.95 | Summer Dresses UP TO \$2.95 VALUES | 50c | UP TO \$25.00 COATS | \$10 |
|------------------------|--------|--|-----|------------------------|------|

White Gollies, also medium weight coats, which are the right weight now, and many can be worn late into the fall.

If you tried to buy the materials alone, in most of them, you would have to pay two and three times this price.

These extraordinary values will add to our reputation as a value giving store. You'll appreciate the big saving as soon as you see them.

KOBACKER'S

"THE BIG STORE"

ON PITTSBURGH ST.

United Profit Sharing Coupons Free with each purchase. They cost you nothing and are twice as valuable as other stamps.

Are We Up-To-Date?

You would say that the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco, California, was up-to-date wouldn't you? The texts on bookkeeping, shorthand and penmanship used in the Standard Commercial School at the Panama-Pacific Exposition are the same as those used in the Douglas Business College.

These books were selected by men with national and international reputation—men who had no "Axe to grind." They selected the best because it was the best, and because it was up-to-date.

The Douglas College has always kept in step with the march of progress. Obsolete methods have been discarded and new and better ones adopted as they are discovered.

If you want the best in commercial education—a training that will enable you to force your way to the front, outclassing all rivals, then enroll in this school.

Experienced teachers, modern equipment, up-to-date methods and thorough instruction will soon fit you for a desirable position. The cost is nothing compared with your increased earning power as a Douglas graduate.

Ask for our free catalog and proof of our claims.
School opens August 30th.

DOUGLAS BUSINESS COLLEGE

Connellsville, Pa.

| | | |
|---|--|--|
| <p>FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER James W. Abraham of Southfield, Pa. Subject to Republican Primaries September 21, 1915. Your vote and influence solicited.</p> | <p>FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT Martin B. Pope of Uniontown. Subject to Republican Primaries of 1861 September 21, 1915, 1916</p> | <p>FOR REGISTER OF WILLS AND CLERK OF ORPHANS COURT Henry R. Titterton of North Union Township. Subject to Republican primaries</p> |
| <p>FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY H. K. MacQUARRIE of Uniontown Subject to the Republican Primaries.</p> | <p>FOR TRECASURER of Fayette County Geo. Orval Rush, Subject to the Republican Primaries, September 21, 1915.</p> | <p>FOR SHERIFF Newt Newcomer of Fayette County Subject to the Republican Primaries, September 21, 1915. Your vote and influence solicited.</p> |
| <p>FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER W. S. Blaney of Dunbar Township. Subject to the Republican Primaries, September 21, 1915. Your vote and influence earnestly solicited.</p> | <p>BALTIMORE & OHIO SYSTEM LOW FARES TO THE Pacific Coast AND CALIFORNIA Expositions VIA CHICAGO or ST. LOUIS Full information at Baltimore and Ohio Ticket Offices.</p> | |

I Want You to Remember

That I am in the Plumbing and Heating business on South Pittsburgh street and that I am ready to do any job, whether it is repairing a small leak or an entire new system to install. All work will receive my personal supervision.

F. T. Evans
ON EITHER PHONE

DR. BARNES MEDICAL INSTITUTE

The successful, reliable and over 20 years established specialist in Conneltsville, Pa. "The one who says," "For the treatment of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, General, Complicated and special Diseases of Both Sexes. Barnes' Institute gives a Specialty, "Body and Mind" administered. No matter how long the case, can be done for you. Prices reasonable and payments can be made by the weekly, week or cash. Consultation and examination free. Open 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 108 Main St., Conneltsville.

Sale Bills PRINTED

If you intend to have a sale get our prices

RECTANGULAR OVEN IS BIG SUCCESS IN THE COKE REGION

Has become Popular Type
Since First Block was
Built in 1905.

PUSH OVEN NOT A NEW IDEA

Experiments Were Made in South in
1888, But Did Not Prove Success-
ful; Model Invented by T. J. Mit-
chell Has Been Widely Adopted Lately

While coke oven construction in the Connellsville region has been practically at a standstill for the past several years, the growth of the rectangular oven, which had its incep- tion at the Mount Braddock works of W. J. Ralney in 1905, goes steadily on. Practically all of the open burning ovens that have been built in recent years in the south and west have been of the rectangular type, the oven that was first invented by T. J. Mitchell, formerly general manager of the Ralney interests at Connells- ville. At the present time there are 535 rectangular ovens in the Con- nellsville region, and nearly the same number in other regions, all of the latter having been built in the past five years.

In the Connellsville region, follow- ing the erection of 400 rectangular ovens by W. Harry Brown at Allentown about four years ago, the Snowdon Coke Company recently built 150 ovens at their Mount Hope plant to add to the 150 rectangular ovens already in operation there. At the present time W. J. Ralney is building 200 ovens of the same type at its Allentown plant. These ovens are ex- pected to be completed in early fall and will immediately be put in op- eration. Practically the only large plant of rec- tangular ovens that has been built in this region since the introduction of the rectangular type, has been at Thomp- son, N. C. At the present time the plant of W. J. Ralney 550 beehive ovens were torn down and replaced with 550 rectangular ovens. At Mount Braddock between 500 and 400 beehive ovens were torn down.

Accomplishing an amount of work in from half a minute to a minute and a half that ordinarily takes an able bodied man a half hour to do, the Mitchell patented pushing ma- chine for use in the rectangular ovens has proved the greatest labor and time saving device introduced in the region for many years. The first rec- tangular oven was erected at Mount Braddock in 1905, as an experiment. The experiment was continued through that and into the following year. In 1907, the Connellsville Cen- tral Coke Company erected 100 of the rectangular ovens at its Burt plant. While these ovens were being op- erated 10 ovens were erected at Mount Braddock early in 1907. Rectangular ovens were also installed at Royal. Since that time, the adoption of the oven has been rapid, until 1915 there were 5,000 of them erected and pros- pects for the continuation of their erection after the industrial prosper- ity of the region is fully restored.

The pushing oven idea is a new one in coke circles. In 1888, a south- ern company, the Stone-Shellfield Iron & Steel Company had in opera- tion 61 Thomas push ovens at Con- nelsville, Ala. At this time, instead of the peaked effect which it is in operation today, a straight "A" was used. The Thomas oven was not considered a success, and was shortly abandoned. It could not make 72 hour coke and the straight top gave it the disadvantage of not allowing the coke to be watered in the oven. The coke was watered in the open red hot and watered outside.

The rectangular oven operates en- tirely by mechanical means. An electrically propelled ram pushes the coke in a body, after the coke has been quenched, into a conveying belt, which screens it and conveys it to the railroad car. To empty the oven re- quires from a half minute to a minute and a half. That this time compares more than favorably with the ordi- nary beehive oven is shown by the fact that it takes from 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 hours to pull the latter out of the oven. It takes 20 to 30 minutes by machinery. Adher- ent of the rectangular oven claim superiority over the machine-drawn beehive oven, alleging that coke made by the push oven is larger and is not inclined to break into small bits as it does in the beehive.

Tests made in the Tower Hill plant of the Tower Hill-Connellsville Coke Company, made two years ago in con- nection with patent litigation, showed that the yield of coke in the rectan- gular oven was fully 75%, or nearly 10% greater than the yield of the beehive oven. These tests were made by J. J. Miller, a Pittsburgh chemist. Patents covering the operation of the oven door, an operating ram, a water- ing machine, a leveling machine and a conveyor are held by T. J. Mitchell and J. A. McCreary of Con- nellsville. Over 5,000 ovens doors have been manufactured and sold by them since its invention several years ago.

The standard size of the rectan- gular oven is about 30 feet long by 5 feet wide, with a sloping top. Ovens of this type built at Mount Braddock are somewhat larger because they were built on the foundations of the old beehive ovens, which were torn down to make room for the more modern type. Tests that the latter tended to rack the oven by pushing it, have been met with a view to the fact that the pushing machine, no signs of derangement are shown. Connellsville coke has a tendency to shrink when cooled and watered and this shrinkage gives it a cleavage from the walls of the oven.

Allegations that the initial cost in the erection of the push ovens tends to be prohibitive are met with the statement that they are little, if any, more expensive than the regular beehive type. A little more freight is used in construction, but the rectan- gular shape of the ovens renders it unnecessary that anyone of especial

skill would have to be employed in the erection. Moreover, figures are also given as to the cost of op- eration of the push oven. It is claimed that where operations are reasonably well conducted, the cost of putting the coke on the car will not exceed 10 cents per ton. Skillful handling will reduce this cost. These figures include taking the coal from the bin, charging the oven, burning coke, loading in car, reducing oven and removing the coke from the yard. Opera- tion has been conducted at as low a cost as 7 cents a ton. Persons com- petent to judge state that a crew of men with machinery can operate 200 rectangular ovens, drawing 150 ovens each day, the crew not to exceed 22 men. The workers are apportioned thus in such a plant, a pusher, a con- veyor and a leveler, 3 fire quenchers, 6 men attending doors, 3 chargers, 2 to shift cars, one assistant to conveyer and 3 ash carriers. The record with such a crew working for emptying the ovens is said to have been made by John Hardsman, now superintendent at Tower Hill, but at the time of making the record, superintendent at the Revere plant of W. J. Ralney. The figures reported are 55 minutes required to empty 15 ovens.

SCHOOLS OPEN MONDAY

Bells Will Toll in Four Townships and One Borough.

According to the reports received by County Superintendent J. S. Carroll, the school bells in four townships and one borough will ring the call to school on Monday, August 23. The townships entering upon their school year at that time will be Washington, Nicholson, Jefferson and Monahan, and Fayette City is the lone borough. To this list will prob- ably be added one or two municipalities. Most of the schools will get under way September 6, while some will wait until September 13.

The Dunbar borough schools will open September 6. Samuel Jones is a newly elected principal and Charles Newcomer of McAllegherstown will assist in the high school. Grade teach- ers are Lulu Shaw of Connellsville; and the following from Dunbar: Pearl Fisher, Rita Baker, Anne Somon, Elizabeth Ferron, Clara Carroll and Alice McElhenny.

RICH, YET NOT RICH

Fortune Awaits McGovern Only When He Finds Father.

UNIONTOWN, Aug. 23.—A wealthy man without wealth is the position of Roy McGovern, a local automobile merchant, who was left a fortune of between \$10,000 and \$50,000 by the will of a rich uncle. The heir is rich in name only, for he cannot obtain one cent of the money without the signature of his father, who has not been heard of for ten years.

A diligent search is now being made for the absent parent. McGovern is an Irish Indian, his father having married a full blooded Indian woman. His mother died while he was very young and for many years he made his home with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McGovern, of Uniontown, who left him the bequest.

A Hunter Brown reception was held in front of the Bazaar Depart- ment store yesterday afternoon which attracted a large crowd. The reception lasted from 2 to 3.30. A platform had been erected in front of the store, where Hunter held court.

The reception was to advertise a line of shoes carried by the Bazaar store.

SMITHFIELD

SMITHFIELD, Aug. 23.—W. E. Irwin of Uniontown, was a business visitor Thursday.

Fred J. Worth of Pittsburgh, was calling on his trade here Thursday. Edward Jones of West Virginia is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Jones.

Mrs. Bucknor and daughter, Ina, of New Philadelphia, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Grinn, their uncle and aunt.

Mrs. James Scott of Clatsop, who has been visiting her parents here for the past week, left for Dunbar Friday, where she will call on relatives over Saturday and Sunday before re- turning to her home.

William Ditt was taken seriously ill Thursday night with what was be- lieved to be appendicitis. Dr. W. T. Messmore of Dover was summoned.

B. E. L. Demare of Philadelphia, was a business visitor Friday.

J. E. Reynold and G. S. Wise of Uniontown, were business visitors Friday.

Walter Ramsey of Oilport, Pa., was a business visitor Friday.

A. M. Frederick of Fairbairn, was a business visitor Friday.

Miss Sallie Abraham of Uniontown, visited her parents Wednesday.

W. L. Stewart of Outcrop, was a business visitor Friday.

John Wilson of Stums, was a bor- ough visitor Friday.

The candidates for the various bor- ough offices are getting busy filing their petition. Four councilmen, two school directors and a full board of election officers are to be chosen.

J. P. Smith and wife were in Con- nellsville attending the convention Thursday.

Huston Williams of Fairbairn, was a borough visitor Thursday.

Paul G. Darrell of Mansontown and Miss Leona Dittler of Georges town- ship, were married in Cumberland at 12:30 Wednesday. They went over in Mr. Darrell's Packard car.

Prof. J. T. King is attending the Teachers' School convention at Con- nellsville.

Patentize those who advertise.

Tube Mill to Resume.

The mill of the Susquehanna Iron Company at Columbia, Pa., has resumed operations after an idleness of several years.

On Auto Trip.

Harry Horton and family of the South Side are on a motor trip to Harrisburg and points in the eastern part of the state.

Germany's Two Popular Heroes "Snapshot" by the Kaiserin



THE KAISER (SEATED) VON HINDENBURG (STANDING)
(PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE KAISERIN)

Among The Churches

GERMAN LUTHERAN ST. JOHN'S Church on Carnegie avenue and East South street, George Dietz, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. Congrega- tion's birthday and church dedica- tion anniversary will be observed. Sunday school at 9 o'clock. Ladies Aid So- ciety will meet at Mrs. Beckenbergs residence at 10:30. In the afternoon Pastor Dietz will hold German service in Uniontown in the First Methodist Protestant Church of Rev. Wilson. All are cordially invited to attend.

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH. Divine services will be held in Trinity Church at 11 A. M. The sermon will be preached by Rev. J. E. Little, D. D., of Pittsburgh. The Bible school will meet at 10 A. M. No evening service.

THE COVENANTER CHURCH. West Side. The morning service at 10:30 A. M. subject, "The Crucible." Evening service at 7:30; theme, "The Redeemed Life." Sabbath school at 1:30 P. M. Young People's Convention at 6:15 P. M. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7:30. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

DUNBAR BAPTIST CHURCH. Preaching at 7:15 P. M. Theme, "After the Storm." What? Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. W. H. McKelven, pastor.

DAWSON BAPTIST CHURCH. Preaching at 11 A. M. Theme, "Service for Christ." Sunday school at 10 A. M. W. H. McKelven, pastor.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES.—The special evangelistic services, which have been in progress for the past three weeks in the gospel tent, Cedar avenue, are to continue next week. Sunday evening at 8; during the week at the same hour. Evangelists Arm- strong and Winchell are in charge. All are invited to come.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, South Lebanon street, Nelson, pas- tor. Sunday school at 9:15 A. M.; public worship and sermon by the pastor at 11 A. M. Young People's meeting at 6:45 P. M. The church will resume its regular evening ser- vice at 7:45 P. M. with sermon by the pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Bible school at 9:30 A. M.; morning wor- ship at 10:45, subject of the sermon, "Fidelity." Christian Endeavor pray- er meeting at 6:45 P. M.; evening worship at 7:15, subject, "The Al- phabet of the Future." The pastor has returned from his vacation and will preach at both services. C. C. Buckner, minister.

THE FIRST UNITED BRETHREN Church. Services tomorrow. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. Communion at 11 A. M. Young People's Christian Union at 6:30 P. M. Preaching at 7:30 and communion.

TO HAVE CAMP MAY PLANT.

New Works in Coal \$30,000 Reported for Making Steel.

As the result of a visit of Charles M. Schwab, in company with Russian and English army officers and other officers of the Bethlehem Steel Cor- poration, it is announced that the Bethlehem company will build near the ship proving grounds at May Point, Camp May, N. J., a factory to cost \$30,000.

It is reported that the new plant will be used for the manufacture of powder and shells.

Try our classified advertisements.

Gossip of The Motion Pictures

The largest offer ever made for a week's use of a feature film by a motion picture theatre was that tend- ered Jesse J. Lasky by S. L. Rothapel of the Geradine Farrar picture "Carmen." Lasky has been made in the Lasky studio. Rothapel offered \$10,000 for the exclusive use of the picture at the Rialto Theatre, New York, but it was refused because "Carmen" was to be released on the regular Paramount Program.

Manager H. O. Reagy's suggestion box, into which patrons drop cards upon which they have expressed their tastes in the motion picture line, is proving a popular idea. There are always some folks who make sug- gestions to the manager, but it is surprising the number of cards that contain really serious sugges- tions. So far "Cabiria," "The Spoil- ed Warrior," "The Crusades," "The Crucible" and "Widow" seem to have been the most popular pictures, as evidenced by the suggestion cards. Mention of Mary Pickford pictures is singularly lacking.

The Colonial will run pictures three nights a week beginning next week. Thursday, for the present, will be devoted to repertory, but it is expected the first of which will be "Aftermath," a Famous Players production. Many requests have been received for "Toss of the Storm" which at Mount Braddock, and this will play a return engagement at an early date.

The appearance of Burr McIntosh in "Colonel Carter of Cartersville," in the Colonial today brings an actor of undoubted merit and a real favorite. Other pictures in which he has ap- peared here have always been of the highest grade.

When it comes to interesting com- edies the Nestor brand stand away out ahead of all others, especially those in which Leo Starn, Eddie Lyons and Victoria Poole are fea- tured. This trio of funmakers are great favorites with Soisson audi- ences.

The Soisson's popularity contest in which a Ford automobile, a \$125 dia- mond ring and \$25 in gold are offered to the actor or actress who re- ceives the greatest number of votes between now and September 23, is attracting much attention. Many nominations have already been made. As the contest progresses the stand- ing will be dashed on the screen from night to night. Votes are given with admissions to the theatre.

The Colonial's program for the next two weeks includes Mary Pick- ford Monday and Tuesday in "A Dawn of Tomorrow"; Henry Arley in "Brother Officer" on Saturday, September 4; Edgar Selwyn in "The Arab," Monday, September 6; Hazel Duvall in "Christina," Saturday, Sep- tember 11; John Barrymore in "The Dictator," Tuesday, September 14; and Myrtle Stedman in "Wild Olive," Saturday, September 18.

At the Theatres

SOISSON THEATRE.

"COLONEL CARTER OF CAR- TERSVILLE."—World Film Corpora- tion presents the two-part photoplay, "Col. Carter of Cartersville," based upon the novel by the late F. Hopkin- son Smith, and produced by the Burr

Advertising Economy

Newspaper advertising is sold in exact quantities.

You can buy enough to cover one city or one hundred—one section or a continent.

A dollar spent in newspaper cir- culation works a good dollar's worth. The waste is the minimum.

Newspaper advertising is season- able.

You can employ it for summer goods where summer warmth demands them.

You can send a warming message to the frozen north while the sunny south is too busy keeping cool to be interested. That is economy.

WHITE LINE TRANSFER

J. N. TRUMP,

Moving and Hoisting
PLANOS A SPECIALTY.
WE SELL SAND.

Office 103 E. Grapo Alley, Oppo- site P. R. R. Depot. Both Phones

Unclaimed Letters

Letters advertised at the Connells- ville Postoffice for the week ending August 24, 1915:

Branson, Robert Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Lulu Campbell, Miss Lizzie Cunningham, Connellsville Ice Co., John Farrell, Mrs. Bertha Haug, P. C. Moss, Mrs. Weron Mize, J. H. Meyers, Mrs. C. J. McCune, Mrs. Otto, Wm. Robbins, P. M. Rieger, George Sarulino, Mrs. Charles Schering, W. A. Samsan, William Woods, William Workman.

BRATHWOOD WITH FEDS.

Collier Picher Will Be Given a Chance With Pittsburgh.

Alfred Brathwood, the sensational young pitcher on the Collier team in the Frick League, will be given a chance to see what he can do by the Pittsburgh Federal League club. Yes- terday A. Bufano of Dunbar took Brathwood down to Pittsburgh and as a result of their conference with Rebel Oakes, the manager, Brath- wood was in a uniform at the Feds park today.

Brathwood has pitched nine ball all season in the Frick League games and Bufano, who knows a good ball player when he sees one, decided he was good enough for fast company.

OGAEN RATES CUT.

Steel Shippers to Get Better Tariff via Panama Canal.

Announcement is made that the American-Hawaiian Steamship Com- pany has reduced by \$1 a ton the freight rate on finished steel products between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts by way of the Panama Canal. The new rate is 49 cents per 100 pounds, or \$5 per net ton.

Until recently, the steamship rate between the coasts has been 15 cents per 100 pounds, although one line has been offering some room at 40 cents. It is thought that the reduc- tion in the steamship rates has been brought about by the new transcon- tinental rail line from iron and steel products going into effect.

It Will Pay You To read our advertising columns.



OHIO SUIT.

The very latest skirt from Paris has one of the pointed yokes as shown above and to this is attached a circular skirt—result, a charming silhouette with narrow hips and flaring skirt line. A midnight blue serge made in the design above is a safe investment for between season wear. The loose coat with lion front flares from below the bust line and has a straight back which hangs to the hips. Self-tone blue silk is used for the flat girdle with little insets of checked silk as trimming. This silk is used as hands on the long sleeves.

John Mason's masterful portrayal of the unfortunate sinner, and the splendid support supplied him by Harold Lockwood, Russell Bassett, William Roselle, Frederick Perry and Marcia Leslie, make the production one of the most notable film sub- jects ever produced.

GLOBE THEATRE.

"THE INVESTIGATOR'S PERIL."—"The Inventor's Peril," a powerful drama in two acts, presenting Lillian Leslie and Jack Stanley. "In Days of Pimble," a three act drama, featur- ing Dorothy Kelly, James Morrison and George Cooper, and a first class comedy, "In High Society," are being shown today at the Globe. The Ham and Bud comedies are shown weekly at the Globe and are looked forward to with great interest by the admirers of the well known comedians, Monday "The Working of a Miracle," an Edison drama, with Edward Marie and Gladys Huette, is an interesting

The THOUSANDTH WOMAN

BY ERNEST W. HORNING
Author of "The Amateur Cracksmen,"
RAFFLES, Etc.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

CHAPTER I.

A Small World.
"I sat up so suddenly that his head hit the woodwork over the upper berth. His own voice still rang in his ears. He wondered how much he had said, and how far it could have carried above the throbbing of the ship's screws and the mighty pounding of the water against her plates. And then he remembered how he had been left behind at Naples, and rejoined the Kaiser Fritz at Genoa, only to find that he no longer had a cabin to himself."

"I said," I have been talking in my sleep?"

"Why, yes?" replied Hilton Toye, and broke into a smile that made a human being of him.

Cazaleto forced a responsive grin. "What did I say?" he asked, with an amused curiosity at variance with his shaking head and shifting forehead.

Toye took him in from crown to anker, with something deep behind his kindly smile. "I judge," said he, "you were dreaming of some drama you've been seeing ashore, Mr. Cazaleto."

"Dreaming!" said Cazaleto, wiping his face. "It was a nightmare! I must have turned in too soon after dinner. But I should like to know what I said."

"I can tell you word for word. You said, 'Henry Craven—dead!' and then you said, 'Dead—dead—Henry Craven!' as if you'd got to have it both ways to make sure."

"It's true," said Cazaleto, shuddering. "I saw him lying dead, in my dream. Hilton Toye took a gold watch from his waistcoat pocket. 'Thirteen minutes to one in the morning,' he said, 'and now it's September eighteenth. Take a note of that, Mr. Cazaleto. It may be another case of second sight for your physical research society.'"

"I don't care if it is," Cazaleto was smoking furiously.

"Meaning it was no great friend you dreamed was dead?"

"No friend at all, dead or alive!"

"I'm kind of wondering," said Toye, winding his watch slowly, "if Henry Craven, who was a friend of mine, I know a Henry Craven over in England. Lives along the river, down Kingston way, in a big house."

"Called Uplander?"

"Yes, sir. That's the man. Little world, isn't it?"

The man in the upper berth had to hold on as his curtain swung clear; the man lifted back on the settee, all attention all the time, was more than over an effective foil to him. With-out the kindly smile that went as quickly as it came, Hilton Toye was somber, subtle and demure. Cazaleto, on the other hand, was of sanguine complexion and impetuous looks. He was tanned a rich bronze about the middle of the face, but it broke off across his forehead like the coloring of a meerschaum pipe. Both men were in their early prime, and each stood roughly for his race and type: the traveled American who knows the world, and the elemental Britisher who has made some one loose end of it his own.

"I thought of my Henry Craven," continued Toye, "as soon as ever you came out with yours. But it seemed a kind of ordinary name. I might have known it was the same if I'd recollected the name of his firm. Isn't it Craven & Co., the stockbrokers, down in Tottenham Court Road?"

"That's it," said Cazaleto bitterly. "But there have been none of us in it since my father died ten years ago."

"But you're Henry Craven's old partner's son?"

"I'm his only son."

"Then no wonder you dream about his death."

"I don't know," said Cazaleto, "but I don't think it's a coincidence. I've been away ten years, ever since the crash that ruined everybody but the man at the bottom of the whole thing. It would be a kindness to tell me what you heard."

"Well, I guess you've said it yourself right now. That man seems to have beguiled everybody all around except himself; that's how I make it out," said Hilton Toye.

"He did worse," said Cazaleto through his teeth. "He killed my poor father; he banished me to the wilds of Australia; and he sent a better man than himself to prison for fourteen years!" Toye opened his dark eyes for once. "Is that so? No, I never heard that," said he.

"You hear it now. He did all that, indirectly, and I didn't realize it at the time. I was too young, and the whole thing laid me out too flat; but I know it now, and I've known it long enough. It was worse than a crash. It was a scandal. That was what finished us off, all but Henry Craven! There'd been a gigantic swindle—special investments recommended by the firm, bogus certificates and all the rest of it. We were all to blame, of course. My poor father ought never to have been a poet. Ever since I was only a youngster in the office, but I ought to have known what was going on. But Henry Craven did know. He was in it up to the neck, though a fellow called Scruton did the actual job. Scruton got out fourteen years—and Craven got out old house on the river."

"And feathered it pretty well!" said Toye, nodding. "Yes, I did hear that. And I can tell you they don't think any better of him, in the neighborhood, for going to live right there. But how did he stop the other man's mouth, and—how do you know?"

"Never mind how I know," said Cazaleto. "Scruton was a friend of mine, though an older man; he was good to me, though he was a wrong 'un to himself. He paid for it—paid for two years in the office, but he was engaged to Elsie Craven at the time, was going to be taken into partnership on their marriage, and you can put two and two together for yourself."

"Did she wait for him?"

"About as long as you'd expect of the breed! She was her father's daughter. I wonder you didn't come across her and her husband!"

"I didn't see so much of the Craven crowd," replied Hilton Toye. "I wasn't stuck on them either. Say, Cazaleto, I wouldn't be that old man when Scruton comes out, would you?"

But Cazaleto showed that he could hold his tongue when he liked, and his grim look was not so terrible as some grim look had come and gone before. This one stuck until Toye produced a big flask from his grip, and the talk shifted to less painful ground. It was the last night in the Bay of Biscay, and Cazaleto told how he had been in it a fortnight on his way out by sailing-vessel. He even told it with considerable hunger, and his off-sounding passengers of ten years ago as though they had been aboard the German boat that night and Toye drew him out about the bush until the shadows passed for minutes from the red-brick face with the white-brick forehead.

"I remember thinking I would dig for gold," said Cazaleto. "That's all I know about Australia. But you can have adventures of sorts if you go far enough up-country for 'em; it still pays to know how to use your fists out there. I remember once at a bush shanty they dished up such fruity chops that I said I'd fight the cook if he'd send him up; and I'm blotted if it wasn't a fellow I'd been at school with and worked for as an end of a well at games! Potts his name was, old Venus Potts, the best looking chap in the school among other things; and there he was, cooking carrion at twenty-five bob a week! Instead of fighting we joined forces, got a burr-cutting job on a good station, then a better one over shearing, and after that I wormed my way in as book-keeper, and my pal became one of the head overseers. Now we're our own bosses with a share in the show, and the owner comes up only once a year to see how things are looking."

"I hope he had a daughter," said Toye, "and that you're going to marry her, if you haven't yet?"

Cazaleto laughed, but the shadow had returned. "No, I left that to my pal," he said. "He did that all right!"

"Then I advise you to go and do likewise," rejoined his new friend with a geniality impossible to fake unless, "I shouldn't wonder, now, if there's some girl you left behind you."

Cazaleto shook his head. "None who would look on herself in that light," he interrupted. "It was all he said, but once more Toye was regarding him as shrewdly as when the night was younger, and the littleness of the world had not yet made them content and a lone companion.

Eight bells actually struck before

Henry Craven," cried Toye, "and no wonder it wouldn't break your heart if your dream came true."

"It wouldn't," said Cazaleto through his teeth. "It wasn't a white man to me or mine—whatever you may have found him."

"I had a little place near his one summer. I know only what I heard down there."

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"What did you hear?" asked Cazaleto. "I've been away ten years, ever since the crash that ruined everybody but the man at the bottom of the whole thing. It would be a kindness to tell me what you heard."

"Well, I guess you've said it yourself right now. That man seems to have beguiled everybody all around except himself; that's how I make it out," said Hilton Toye.

"He did worse," said Cazaleto through his teeth. "He killed my poor father; he banished me to the wilds of Australia; and he sent a better man than himself to prison for fourteen years!" Toye opened his dark eyes for once. "Is that so? No, I never heard that," said he.

"You hear it now. He did all that, indirectly, and I didn't realize it at the time. I was too young, and the whole thing laid me out too flat; but I know it now, and I've known it long enough. It was worse than a crash. It was a scandal. That was what finished us off, all but Henry Craven! There'd been a gigantic swindle—special investments recommended by the firm, bogus certificates and all the rest of it. We were all to blame, of course. My poor father ought never to have been a poet. Ever since I was only a youngster in the office, but I ought to have known what was going on. But Henry Craven did know. He was in it up to the neck, though a fellow called Scruton did the actual job. Scruton got out fourteen years—and Craven got out old house on the river."

"And feathered it pretty well!" said Toye, nodding. "Yes, I did hear that. And I can tell you they don't think any better of him, in the neighborhood, for going to live right there. But how did he stop the other man's mouth, and—how do you know?"

"Never mind how I know," said Cazaleto. "Scruton was a friend of mine, though an older man; he was good to me, though he was a wrong 'un to himself. He paid for it—paid for two years in the office, but he was engaged to Elsie Craven at the time, was going to be taken into partnership on their marriage, and you can put two and two together for yourself."

"Did she wait for him?"

"About as long as you'd expect of the breed! She was her father's daughter. I wonder you didn't come across her and her husband!"

"I didn't see so much of the Craven crowd," replied Hilton Toye. "I wasn't stuck on them either. Say, Cazaleto, I wouldn't be that old man when Scruton comes out, would you?"

But Cazaleto showed that he could hold his tongue when he liked, and his grim look was not so terrible as some grim look had come and gone before. This one stuck until Toye produced a big flask from his grip, and the talk shifted to less painful ground. It was the last night in the Bay of Biscay, and Cazaleto told how he had been in it a fortnight on his way out by sailing-vessel. He even told it with considerable hunger, and his off-sounding passengers of ten years ago as though they had been aboard the German boat that night and Toye drew him out about the bush until the shadows passed for minutes from the red-brick face with the white-brick forehead.

"I remember thinking I would dig for gold," said Cazaleto. "That's all I know about Australia. But you can have adventures of sorts if you go far enough up-country for 'em; it still pays to know how to use your fists out there. I remember once at a bush shanty they dished up such fruity chops that I said I'd fight the cook if he'd send him up; and I'm blotted if it wasn't a fellow I'd been at school with and worked for as an end of a well at games! Potts his name was, old Venus Potts, the best looking chap in the school among other things; and there he was, cooking carrion at twenty-five bob a week! Instead of fighting we joined forces, got a burr-cutting job on a good station, then a better one over shearing, and after that I wormed my way in as book-keeper, and my pal became one of the head overseers. Now we're our own bosses with a share in the show, and the owner comes up only once a year to see how things are looking."

"I hope he had a daughter," said Toye, "and that you're going to marry her, if you haven't yet?"

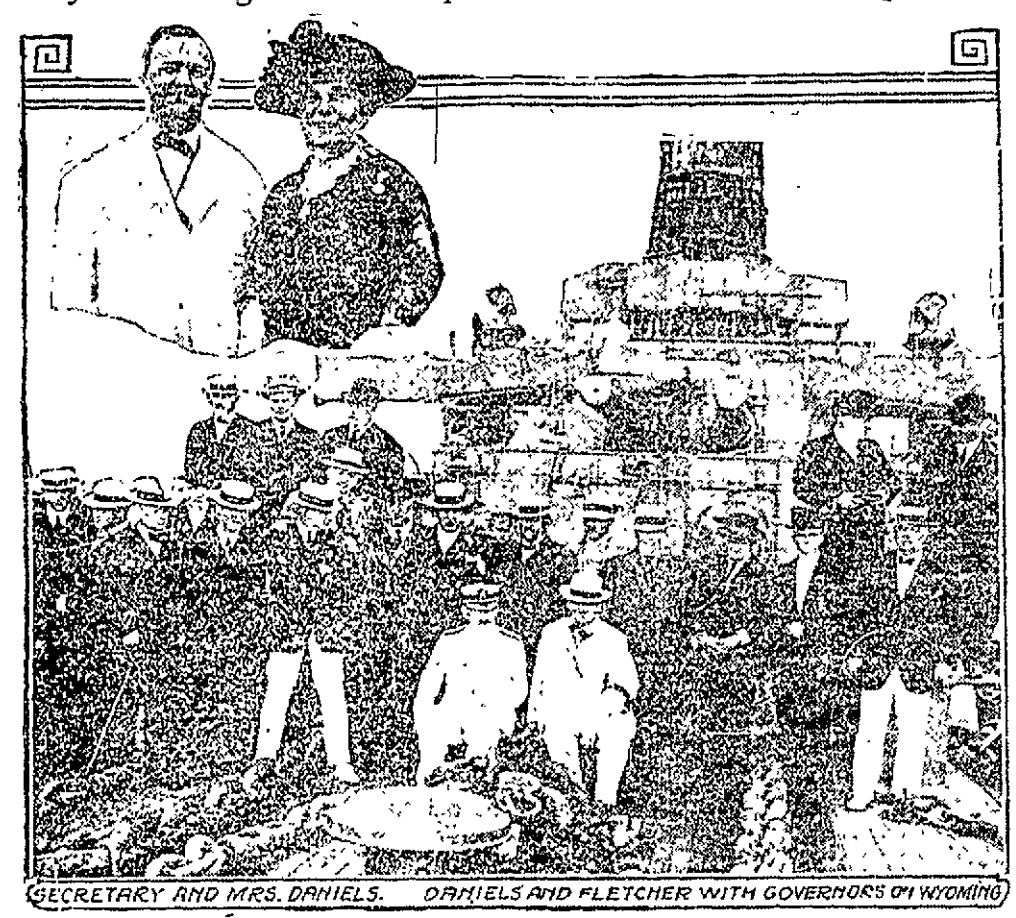
Cazaleto laughed, but the shadow had returned. "No, I left that to my pal," he said. "He did that all right!"

"Then I advise you to go and do likewise," rejoined his new friend with a geniality impossible to fake unless, "I shouldn't wonder, now, if there's some girl you left behind you."

Cazaleto shook his head. "None who would look on herself in that light," he interrupted. "It was all he said, but once more Toye was regarding him as shrewdly as when the night was younger, and the littleness of the world had not yet made them content and a lone companion.

Eight bells actually struck before

Navy Gives Big Show to Impress Governors With Its Importance



SECRETARY AND MRS. DANIELS. DANIELS AND FLETCHER WITH GOVERNORS OF WYOMING

their great talk ended and Cazaleto swore that he missed the "watches at sea" of the sailing-vessel ten years before.

"Say!" exclaimed Hilton Toye, knitting his brows over some nebulous recollection of his own. "I seem to have heard of you and some of your yarns before. Didn't you spend nights in a log-hut miles and miles from any human being?"

"It was as they were turning in at last, but the question spoiled a yawn for Cazaleto.

"Sometimes, at one of our out-gings," said he, looking puzzled.

"I've seen your photograph," said Toye, regarding him with a more critical stare. "But it was with a beard."

"I had it off when I was ashore the other day," said Cazaleto. "I always meant to, before the end of the voyage."

"I see. It was a Miss Macnair, wasn't it? That photograph—Miss Macnair lives in a little house down there near your old home. I judge he was another old home that's been broken up since your day."

"They've all got married," said Cazaleto.

"Except Miss Macnair. You write to her some, Mr. Cazaleto."

"Once a year, regularly. It was a promise. We were kids together," he explained, as he climbed back into the upper berth.

"Guess you were a lucky kid," said the voice below. "She's one in a thousand, Miss Blanche Macnair!"

CHAPTER II.

Second Sight.

Southampton Water was an ornamental lake dotted with fairy lamps. It was a midsummer night, lagging a whole season behind its fellows. But already it was so late that the English passengers on the Kaiser Fritz had abandoned all thought of catching the last train to London.

They tramped the deck in their nightgowns, shore-going boots; they munched the rail in lazy inarticulate

"Second Sight!" He ejaculated, as Though It Were the Night Before.

appreciation of the nocturne in blue stippled with green and red and countless yellow lights. But Achilles in his protest was no more conspicuous absent than Cazaleto in his cabin as the Kaiser Fritz steamed sedately up Southampton Water.

He had finished packing; the state-room floor was impassable with the baggage that Cazaleto had wanted on the five-weeks' voyage. There was scarcely room to sit down, but in what there was sat Cazaleto like a soul in torment. All the virtues of the night before, of his dreadful dream, and of the poignant reminiscences to which his dream had led, might have been gnawing at his vitals as he sat there waiting to set foot once more in the

land from which a bitter blow had driven him.

Yet the bitterness might have been allayed by the consciousness that he, at any rate, had turned it to account. It had been, indeed, the making of him; thanks to that stern incentive, even some of the sweets of a deserted success were already his. But there was no hint of complacency in Cazaleto's clouded face and heavy attitude. His face was pale, even in that torrid zone between the latitudes protected in the bush by beard and wide-awake. And he jumped to his feet as suddenly as the screw stopped for the first time. The same thing happened again and yet again, as often as ever the engines paused before the end. Cazaleto would spring up and watch his stateroom door with clenched fists and hunted eyes. But it was some long time before the door flew open, and then slammed behind Hilton Toye.

Toye was in a state of excitement even more abnormal than Cazaleto's nervous dependency, which indeed it prevented him from observing. It was instantaneously clear that Toye was astounded, thrilled, almost triumphant, but as yet just drawing the line at that. A newspaper fluttered in his hand.

"Second sight!" he ejaculated, as though it were the night before and Cazaleto still shaken by his dream. "I guess you've got it in full measure, pressed down and running over, Mr. Cazaleto!"

It was a merry sample of his talk. Hilton Toye did not usually mix the ready metaphors that nevertheless had to satisfy an inner censor, of some kind, before a word was allowed to leave these deliberate lips. Yet now, in his strange excitement, word and tone alike were on the level of the stage American's. It was not less than extraordinary.

"You don't mean"—Cazaleto seemed to be swallowing—"about Henry Craven?"

"Yes."

"You don't mean to say he's—dead?"

"Last Wednesday night!" Toye looked at his paper. "No, I guess I'm wrong. Seems it happened Wednesday, but he only passed away Sunday morning."

Cazaleto still sat staring at him—there was not room for two of them on their feet—but into his heavy stare there came a gleam of sudden wisdom. "This was 'Thursday' morning," he said, "no I didn't dream of it when it happened, after all."

"You dreamed you saw him lying dead, so he was," said Toye. "The funeral's been today. I don't know, but that seems to me just about the next nearest thing to seeing the crime perpetrated in a vision."

"Crime!" cried Cazaleto. "What crime?"

"Murder, sir!" said Hilton Toye. "Willful, brutal, bloody murder! Here's the paper; better read it for yourself. I'm glad he wasn't a friend of yours, or mine either, but it's a bad end even for your worst enemy."

The paper fluttered in Cazaleto's clutch as it had done in Toye's; but there was as natural as his puzzled frown over the cryptic allusions of a journal that had dealt fully with the ascertainable facts in previous issues. Some few emerged between the lines. Henry Craven had received his fatal injuries on the Wednesday of the previous week. The thing had happened seven in the evening, but how a crime, which was apparently a profound mystery, had been timed to within a minute of its commission did not appear among the latest particulars. No arrest had been made. No clue was mentioned, beyond the statement that the police were still searching for a definite instrument, with which it was evidently assumed that the deed had been committed. There was in fact a close description of an unusual weapon, a special constable's very special truncheon. It had hung as a chair had

trunk on the three wall from which it

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